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FOREST CONSERVATION PROGRAMS

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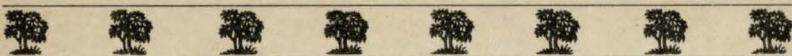
Schools, Service Clubs, Woman's Clubs
and other Civic Organizations

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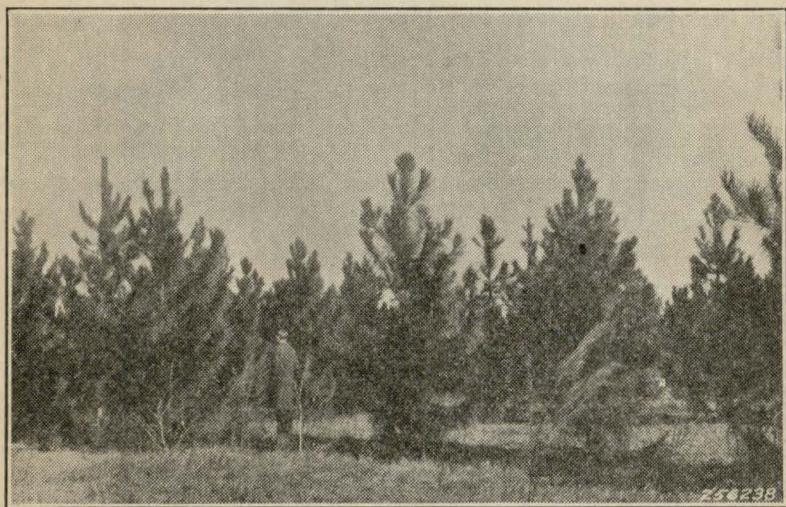
D. Y. Lenhart
DISTRICT FORESTER



COLUMBIA, S. C.

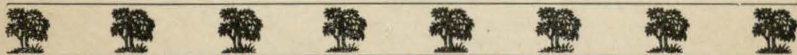


Forest Conservation Programs



Slash Pine Four Years After Planting

South Carolina Forest Service



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MEMBERS OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA STATE FORESTRY COMMISSION

(Appointed by the Governor)

H. L. TILGHAM, Chairman	Marion, S. C.
B. S. MEEKS, Vice-Chairman	Florence, S. C.
DR. E. W. SIKES (While President of Clemson College),.....	Clemson College, S. C.
W. H. ANDREWS	Andrews, S. C.
PAUL V. MOORE	Spartanburg, S. C.

PERSONNEL OF THE STATE FOREST SERVICE

H. A. SMITH, State Forester and Secretary to the State Forestry Commission, 105 State Office Building, Columbia, S. C.	
MRS. EDITH GIBBES SCARBOROUGH, Secretary to the State Forester	
N. T. BARRON, District Forester	Spartanburg, S. C.
H. Y. FORSYTHE, District Forester	Aiken, S. C.
W. R. DUNLAP, District Forester	Walterboro, S. C.
D. Y. LENHART, District Forester	Florence, S. C.
L. M. STALEY, Nurseryman	Camden, S. C.

SUGGESTED PROGRAMS

I. For General Use by Schools, Churches and Clubs

1. Song—"America the Beautiful."
2. Recitation—See Part II.
3. Reading—See Part I.
4. Original Essay—"A Plea for Reforestation."
Subject material from Part V.
5. Group Presentation—See Part III.
6. Song—"On Forest Land." Tune, "My Maryland."

II. Scout Program.

1. Poem—"Scouts' Trees."
2. Reading—Selected from Part I.
3. Original Essay, "Why We Should Prevent Woods Fires."
4. Ten minute talk by Scout Leader or visitor.
5. Song—"Made of Wood." Tune, "America the Beautiful."

III. For Women's Clubs.

1. Song—"Carolina."
2. Reading—"Our Forests and the Future." (Part I).
3. Recitation—"Burned Forests." (Part II).
4. Speaker.
5. Song—"Trees" or "De Woods of Pine."

IV. For Service Clubs.

1. Song—"Trees" or "De Woods of Pine."
2. Remarks upon Forest Conservation by local citizens.
3. Reading selected from Part I, or speaker.

V. Arbor Day Program.

1. Bugle Call—Assembly.
2. Invocation.
3. Song—"A Hymn for Arbor Day."
4. Recitation—"Trees."
5. Tree Planting.
6. Speaker.

These programs may be varied as desired.

PART I

SELECTED STATEMENTS BY LEADERS IN THE CONSERVATION MOVEMENT

Statement of CALVIN COOLIDGE

Strange as it may seem, the American people, bred many generations to forest life, drawing no small measure of their wealth from the forest, have not yet acquired the sense of timber as a crop. The immense stretches of cut-over land, mostly too rough or too sterile for tilling, have not awakened us to their vast potential worth as growers of wood. Fully one-fourth of our land area ought to be kept in forest, not poor dwindling thickets of scrub, but forests of trees fit for bridges and houses and ships. Handled by the best timber-cropping methods, our present forest lands could be made to grow even more timber each year than we now use. But much of our cut-over land, lying idle or half productive, is now an immeasurable loss. It pays little or no taxes, it keeps few hands busy, it turns few wheels, it builds no roads. Idle forest land has scrapped schools, factories, railroads, and towns; it has dotted the land with abandoned farms; it has created a migratory population.

The end of free timber is in sight. World competition for the world supply will leave no large dependable source of imports open to us. The use of substitutes hardly keeps pace with the new uses of wood; there is no likelihood that we can become a woodless nation even if we wanted to. When the free timber is gone we must grow our wood from the soil like any other crop.

OUR FORESTS AND OUR STATE

HONORABLE I. C. BLACKWOOD, Governor of the State of South Carolina

The great bulk of virgin timber in South Carolina is gone. The few hundred thousand acres which remain are being diminished rapidly. The cutting of the great virgin forests of South Carolina has allowed for the development of the industries which have been connected directly or indirectly with our forest lands and their products. The harvesting of the original timber was merely reaping a crop which man did not have to sow or tend. We must now be involved in the business of growing forests for the production of lumber and the products necessary for the maintenance of our dependent industries. Over six and one-half million dollars are paid annually to the wage-earners in the wood working industries. Annual products are valued at about \$30,000,000. With a decrease in the annual lumber cut the opportunities for employment will become less.

Timber is a crop to be harvested, reproduced, grown to usefulness in an indefinite succession. If our timber is considered as a resource to be ruined, our idle lands will steadily increase. Already we have 3,000,000 acres of abandoned farm lands and over 9,000,000 acres of timberland producing only a fraction of the annual wood crop which they should grow.

Thousands of acres of farm land, in the western half of our State particularly, are washing away by erosion. Reforestation must be encouraged on such acres in order to bind the soil and bring such acres into productivity.

The practice of woods-burning is common. It is obvious that such practice is detrimental to the welfare of forest lands. Fires retard growth, reduce lumber grades and values, destroy valuable forage plants, reduce soil fertility, and kill seedling trees by the millions.

Our State must not hunger for raw material for its industry in woods products; it must not hunger for the pleasure of good hunting and fishing; it must not hunger for beauty. I urge that serious thought and well directed activity be the responsibility of all citizens in the prevention and suppression of woods fires and in reforesting all idle and devastated lands.

FORESTRY IN SOUTH CAROLINA

By H. L. TILGHMAN, Chairman, State Forestry Commission

The timber resources of our State have contributed annually a large amount of money for the support of our citizens and the development of the State. We have now reached the time when the resources are very much depleted and nothing much done towards protecting them. Tests made by the Federal Forestry Service show that climatic and soil conditions here are extremely favorable for the growth of timber. More so than a great part of the area elsewhere. With reasonable care and fire prevention these same areas can be made to continue to add to the income as heretofore, but without this the income will be very much reduced and of necessity felt by our citizens and our State and county governments. Mother Nature provides the boys and girls to carry on, and at the same time will provide the timber. She is very prolific in scattering seeds over the land for reforestation, and all that we have to do is not to set it on fire. She will do the rest.

The agricultural area in our State is already too large, and thousands of acres of land are being farmed which should be put back in timber. With the development of our highways and county roads any area in the State can be reached for selective logging by trucks and portable skidders. This is an enormous revolution in the handling of timber which we are just beginning to realize. These increased transportation facilities enable the owner to take out and market such timber as there is a demand for and leave the others.

With intelligent care and without large expenditures we can continue to receive from the forested land as much income and, perhaps, more right on, and indefinitely, than we have received in the years gone by. Further, when we show that we are determined to protect our lands and make them productive we will encourage small manufacturers who use wood products for raw material to locate in our midst as they would be reasonably sure of a supply. This is a problem which concerns every citizen in the State of South Carolina, and it behooves all of us to dig in and learn something about it in order that we can make the most out of our wooded area. We have available through the State Forestry Commission all the knowledge that has been obtained on the subject of tree growth up to this time, and it can be had by any citizen of the State by calling on the State Forester or any one of the District Foresters. This service is for the citizens of the State.

WHAT WOODS FIRES DO

By H. A. SMITH, State Forester

Woods fires destroy "baby trees" by the millions in South Carolina every Spring—Little trees, only an inch or two in height, not yet through the grass and seldom seen by the average individual—It is this loss that causes the open spaces in the forests and the understocked areas.

Woods fires retard the growth on older trees, scarring the butt logs and lowering the grades and values of lumber therein.

Woods fires destroy soil fertility through the destruction of leaf needles and twigs that drop to the ground and should return to the soil through decay.

Woods fires perpetuate undesirable grasses and prohibit the desirable ones thereby preventing cattle from securing satisfactory Fall and Winter feed.

Unproductive acres cannot be long held by individuals and must revert to the State for non-payment of taxes—Thus woods fires help to increase the burden of taxation upon those who continue to hold their land.

Woods fires destroy the beauty spots of South Carolina—The tourist seeks nature's gardens unharmed by man—Don't drive him away.

Woods fires destroy the shelter and feed of game birds and animals; expose them to their enemies and restrict their nesting places to unfavorable situations—The eggs and young of the quail and wild turkey are particularly susceptible to such burning.

Seventy-five per cent of the problems of growing a crop of timber in South Carolina is the prevention of forest fires—Seventy-five per cent of this problem is the creation of a forest consciousness on the part of every man, woman and child in South Carolina—It is for that purpose this booklet has been prepared—to assist in the carrying on of Forestry Programs, for the creation of tree interest and an appreciation of woods value.

FORESTS AND THE FUTURE

MRS. J. M. PATTERSON, President South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs

One does not have to travel many miles in our State of South Carolina without gaining some realization of one of its basic problems, that of Forest Conservation. It has been said that sight is but a faculty and that seeing is an art. Surely those who have learned to see must feel their share of responsibility in attempting to solve a problem of such vital importance to the future and fortune of our State.

Botanists seem to agree that about 1670, when the first English settlers came to South Carolina, there were about 17,000,000 acres of virgin timber land in the State. Here nature had set up her balance and preserved the proportions and the relative positions of soil and water, evaporation and precipitation, heat and cold, and the distribution of plants and animals. The great primeval forests, of which very little remains, was the result of Nature's planning. But with the march of civilization and the development of our healthy economic life we have destroyed the balance. Fire, storms, drought, the destruction to animal life, devastation, and general disorder has followed the axe and saw mill to millions of acres of our forest land. The cutting of our forests was to our benefit and needs since only primitive man is adapted to life in the woods. But it is to our discredit that we have allowed nature to regain a balance, giving us complete stands of trees upon the land which has been cut over or found unsuited for agriculture. Future generations will hold us responsible for not passing on some of what we have found in forest wealth. Let us realize that we have entered the age of outlawed woods fires, of reforestation, the development of parks, the age for making our highways, our homes, and cities beautiful by planting beauty in trees, and wealth for the future in forests. One of our greatest monuments to unselfish vision and enterprise should be our children's heritage in a conserved forest resource.

THE FORESTS AND GAME

A. A. RICHARDSON, State Game Commissioner

The protection of forests and the protection of game are directly related. It has been said that woods burning kills more game than all the hunters combined. It is obvious that quails nesting in the thick undergrowth with from a dozen to twenty eggs would have but little chance of surviving a fire. The wild life is dependent upon natural forest growth for protection and food. Herbert L. Stoddard, who, since 1924, has been conducting investigations as to the life habits of the quails in Florida and South Georgia for the Bureau of Biological Survey of the United States Government, in his report says: "Nothing could be more destructive to quail and wild turkeys than burning the cover during the nesting season." Mr. Stoddard further points out that quail are sometimes forced to nest in the low places in unburned cover following fires in the highlands, only to be drowned out during the rainy season.

The wholesale destruction of game food and cover forces birds to congregate in limited areas where they readily become a prey to their foes, both man and animal. Sportsmen should assist in the preservation of all wild life, as well as its food and cover, by preventing uncontrolled woods-burning. Care with matches, smoking materials, and camp fires should be exercised. It should be obvious that a fire prevented may be a nest saved with more birds for the future and better hunting for all.

THE IMPORTANCE OF WOODLANDS TO WILD LIFE

HARRY R. E. HAMPTON, Editor, "Woods and Water," "State" newspaper

The importance of woodlands to all wild life is too vast and far reaching to be set forth adequately here.

Of primary importance, however, is the fact that the forest furnishes home, protection and food to birds and animals. Consequently, the burning over of wooded lands is a tremendous blow to our wild folk, all of which are struggling for existence.

Two of South Carolina's most important species of game bird, the Bob White partridge and the wild turkey, always nest on the ground. The mourning dove, which ranks almost on a par with the Bob White, often does. Hundreds of other insectivorous birds, which are of great value to farmers, also nest on the ground, and practically always in the wooded areas, where more protection, both from weather and molestation, is afforded in rearing their broods, then in the open fields.

Pine and other mast, berries and seeds form an important part of the diet of all birds. When pursued by man the Bob White seeks refuge in the heavy underbrush of wooded areas.

Woods fires in the spring, when eggs or young are in the nests, cause tremendous losses to ground-nesting birds. Fire, at any time, obliterates great quantities of food and many hiding and nesting places. Many fur-bearing animals are trapped in holes or hollow logs and stumps and burned or suffocated to death.

The toll is not only in the actual loss of life but is much more far-reaching in the removal of the opportunity for the birds and animals to survive and multiply. With the food and shelter burned up, the percentage of the spring hatch or birth reaching maturity is greatly cut down.

So important to game are wooded lands that the state of Minnesota is planting special trees to furnish food and shelter for deer and ruffed grouse.

It has been proved that wild life cannot be "lawed" back. It can be saved only by the establishment of scientifically controlled and managed refuges and sanctuaries.

In South Carolina, it is necessary to fight for the reduction of the tremendous amount of woods fires, so as to give the game birds and animals a fair chance to preserve themselves until official refuges can be established in this State.

WOODS FIRES AND THE BOLL WEEVIL

DR. C. L. MARLATT, Chief Bureau of Entomology U. S. Department of Agriculture.

It has come to the attention of the Bureau of Entomology that quite frequently cotton farmers practice fall or winter burning of forest cover for the purpose of destroying boll weevil in hibernation, thereby doing irreparable damage to forest reproduction. The Bureau of Entomology is in full accord with the Forest Service in the view that such practice should be discouraged. Indiscriminate forest burning is not recommended as the loss outweighs the gain. This is due to the fact that weevils leaving the cotton fields to enter hibernation concentrate immediately around the field and it is only in shelter immediately adjoining cotton fields that the population is heavy enough to warrant any winter cleanup measures. Consequently, we emphasize the burning only of ditch banks, hedge rows, and similar situations immediately adjoining the cotton fields and recommend most strongly against the burning over of woodlands.

HISTORY OF ARBOR DAY

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In 1872, Mr. J. Sterling Morton, who later became secretary of agriculture under president Cleveland, originated in the state of Nebraska a movement which resulted in the observance of Arbor Day. Later, in 1874, the governor set aside a day to be officially observed to encourage tree planting. Nebraska had often been called "the great American Desert." But today this is a misnomer since that state has since become a place for pleasant habitation by cultivation and tree planting. Mr. Morton is now considered a great public benefactor since the observance of Arbor Day has become almost national in its scope. Other States, which have suffered more or less by the wanton destruction of their forests, have taken up the idea until today Arbor Day is annually observed in 40 states and territories.

Ohio was the first state to interest the public schools in this work and to institute an Arbor Day to be celebrated by them. The first school Arbor Day exercises were held in the city schools of Cincinnati in 1883.

It is important that the future men and women of our country be taught the value of trees; and that they be encouraged to plant and care for them. How many boys and girls know the names of the trees which they see every day about their homes and in the neighboring woods? We must know the names of the trees, their habits and needs, before we can more fully appreciate what their presence means to us. To know trees, one must plant them and watch their growth and their seasonal changes. Arbor Day observance offers a splendid field for the inculcation of the interest in the young and old.

THE BIBLE AND FORESTRY

JOEL 1:19-20

✓ O Lord, to Thee will I cry: for the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness, and the flame hath burned all the trees of the fields.

✓ The beasts of the field cry also unto Thee: for the rivers of waters are dried up, and the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness.

ISAIAH 5:24

Therefore as the fire devoureth the stubble, and the flames consumeth the chaff, so their root shall be as rottenness, and their blossom shall go up as dust: because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts, and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.

DEUT. 20: 19

✓ When thou shall besiege a city a long time, in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them: for thou mayest eat of them, and thou shalt not cut them down (for the tree of the field is man's life) to employ them in the siege.

EXODUS 22:6

If a fire break out, and catch in thorns, so that the stacks of corn, or the standing corn, or the fields, be consumed therewith; he that kindled the fire shall surely make restitution.

ISAIAH 55:13

✓ Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

ISAIAH 41:19

✓ I will plant in the wilderness the cedar, the shittah tree, and the myrtle, and the oil tree: I will set in the desert the fir tree, and the pine, and the box tree together.

ISAIAH 60:13

✓ The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

ISAIAH 44:14

He heweth him down cedars and taketh the cypress and the oak, which he strengtheneth for himself among the trees of the forest; he planteth an ash, and the rain doth nourish it.

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PART II

POEMS CONCERNED WITH TREES AND FORESTS

TREES

JOYCE KILMER

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robbers in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

3

PINE NEEDLES

WILLIAM H. HAYNE

If Mother Nature patches
The leaves of trees and vines,
I'm sure she does her darning
With the needles of the pines.

They are so long and slender
And sometimes, in full view,
They have their thread of cobwebs,
And thimbles made of dew.

A FOREST RECESSIONAL

(After RUDYARD KIPLING)

(Reprinted from *Forest Fire and Other Verse*, by JOHN D. GUTHRIE)

God of our forests, known of old,—
Lord of our far-flung timber line,
Beneath whose kindly hand we hold
Dominion over fir and pine,
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet
Lest we forget—Lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies
The pleasure seekers ride away.
Neglected still, their campfire lies,—
Sullen sparks, mid ashes gray.
Lord God of Hosts, remind them yet,
Lest they forget, lest they forget.

Flame-scarred, our forests melt away.
On hill and valley roars the fire.
Lo, all our wealth of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If careless, thoughtless loggers loose,
Wild flames, and hold not fire in awe:
Such flames as light-burners use,
Or lesser breeds, without the law,—
Lord God of Hosts, be with them yet,
Lest they forget, lest they forget.

For vandal hand that waves the brand
In swaying trees and crackling brush,—
Make him a criminal in the land,
Right thinking, let us rise and crush
This thoughtless, careless, vandal horde.
Help us, preserve our forests, Lord.

WOOD

By THADD PARR

Have you ever stopped to wonder, as through life we rather blunder, of
the things, their names are legion, occupying every region,

That are made of Wood?

Why the chairs in which we sit, covers 'tween which notes are writ,
Are made of Wood.

And the moldings in our halls, and the panels on the walls,
Are made of Wood.

Take our highly polished floors, and the casings on our doors,
They're made of Wood.

And the lofty spars of ships, and a girl's new rayon slips—
They're made of Wood.

And the pipes we sometimes smoke, or this so-called Koppers' coke,
That once was Wood.

When you're spanked into this clime, you're in a cradle for some time
That's made of Wood.

And when you're ushered out, you know, why the box in which you go
Is made of Wood.

So if you're inclined to scoff, or to laugh and laugh and laugh

At my profession—growing wood, just remember,

That the books in which we read, once were just a little seed—

That grew to Wood.

And the casks that hold your wine, or the clothes pins on the line

They all were Wood.

And the cedar chests we keep are made of Wood.

And the mattress on which we sleep is stuffed with Wood.

And the handles of our knives, or the rolling pins of wives,

They're made of Wood.

So remember as you scoff, or just laugh and laugh and laugh,

That from the time you see earth, take my tale for what it's worth—

Until through life you're swiftly hurled, this would be a darn poor world

Without WOOD

SCOUTS' TREES

The trees give us shelter for tramping and camping,
 They shield us from cold, from wind, and from sun
 Oh, what is so fine as a friendly forest
 For resting and sleeping when tramping is done?

From slender young trees we will make bows and arrows.
 From an ancient tree trunk, a dug-out canoe;
 Fashion our paddles from wood of the cypress,
 In the swamp search and find a straight one and true.

The trees give us wood for a warm fire at evening.
 When we gather for singing and to tell of great deeds.
 Oh, Scouts' trees give service, companionship, pleasure,
 "So save us, protect us!" Each friendly tree pleads.

—Selected.

SHADE

By THEODOSIA GARRISON

The kindest thing God ever made,
 His hand of very healing laid
 Upon a fevered world, is shade.

His glorious company of trees
 Throw out their mantles, and on these
 The dust-stained wanderer finds ease.

Green temples, closed against the best
 Of noontime's blinding glare and heat,
 Open to any pilgrim's feet.

The white road blisters in the sun;
 Now, half the weary journey done,
 Enter and rest, O weary one!

And feel the dew of dawn still wet
 Beneath thy feet, and so forget
 The burning highway's ache and fret.

This is God's hospitality,
 And who so rests beneath a tree
 Hath cause to thank Him gratefully.

"SALUTE TO THE TREES"

✓✓
Many a tree is found in the wood
And every tree for its use is good;
Some for the strength of the gnarled root,
Some for the sweetness of flower or fruit;
Some for shelter against the storm
And some to keep the hearthstone warm;
Some for the roof and some for the beam,
And some for a boat to breast the stream;
In the wealth of the wood since the world began
The trees have offered their gifts to man.
But the glory of trees is more than their gifts;
'Tis a beautiful wonder of life that lifts,
From a wrinkled seed in the earthbound clod,
A column, an arch in the temple of God,
A pillar of power, a dome of delight,
A shrine of song and a joy of sight;
Their roots are the nurses of rivers in birth;
Their leaves are alive with the breath of the earth
They shelter the dwellings of man; and they bend
O'er his grave with the look of a loving friend,
I have camped in the whispering forest of pines,
I have slept in the shadows of olives and vines;
(In the knees of an oak, at the foot of a palm,
I have found good rest and slumbers balm.
And now when the morning gildes the boughs
Of the vaulted elm at the door of my house,
Open the window and make salute;
God bless thy branches and feed thy root;
Thou hast lived before, live after me,
Thou ancient, friendly, faithful tree."

WHAT DO WE PLANT WHEN WE PLANT THE TREE?

By HENRY ABBEY

What do we plant when we plant the trees?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea,
We plant the mast to carry the sails,
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson, and beam and knee—
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me.
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,
The beams and siding, all parts that be,
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see.
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade from the hot sun free:
We plant all these when we plant the tree.

"WHAT DO WE BURN WHEN WE BURN OUR TREE?"

By R. H. STODDARD

What do we burn when we burn a tree?
We burn the home for you and me,
We burn the carriage house, barn and shed,
The baby's cradle, the table, the rocker of ease,
We burn all these when we burn our trees.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?
The daily comfort which everyone sees,
The wages for man for years to come,
In factories big where busy wheels hum—
For industries many depend on trees—
When our forests burn we burn all these.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?
The homes of birds, the squirrels and bees,
The home of the brook and the cooling spring,
Where violets blossom and bluebirds sing,
The beauties of nature, so fair to please—
We burn all of these when we burn the trees.

Summer or winter, day or night,
The woods are an ever new delight;
They give us peace, and they make us strong,
Such wonderful balms to them belong.

BURNED FORESTS

By S. OMAR BARKER, in *Holland's Magazine*

I think the first gift God gave trees was pride,
That they might face His Heaven unbowed,
How straight the firs are on the mountain-side!
How clean the pines! The whitest cloud,
The bluest sky, shame not a tree!
Tree-heads are skyward honesty.

The pride is in the fiber of tree wood.
It dies by neither axe nor mill.
In new white lumber clear and strong and good,
Tree pride is firm and vital still.
Proud are tall masts upon the sea.
And proud house-wood carved from a tree.

One way of death alone trees cannot face;
And hold aloof from fear and shame;
Stark, blackened trunks that haunt a dismal place
Confess surrender to that flame,
The forest fire. Then shall we be
Unshamed that fire should rape a tree?
Burned forests on a mountain-side
God's tree without His gift of pride.

GRANDFATHER'S TREES

Grandfather says I do not know
How queer his farm looked long ago
Before he planted the maples and oaks
And other trees that shade our folks.
For long ago, my grandfather tells,
The only song was the cattle bells
And the prairie was bare and the wind was dry,
And trees were scarce and the cost was high.

But I'm glad he planted them years ago—
The twenty trees that stand in a row—
And especially one where I go to swing,
The one where the robins and the thrushes sing.

Grandfather says, as he smiles at me,
That my father planted my favorite tree
That's why I'm glad I can sometimes say—
I helped to plant one this Arbor Day.

AN OLD MAN GOING A LONE HIGHWAY

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"An old man going a lone highway,
Came at evening—cold and gray;
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
The swollen stream had no fear for him.
But he turned when safe on the other side
And built a bridge to span the tide.
A fellow pilgrim standing near,
Said: 'Old Man—you're wasting time, building here—
You've crossed the chasm dark and wide,
Why build a bridge at even tide?'
The builder lifted his old gray head,
'In the path I've come,' he said,
'There followeth after me today
A fair haired youth who must pass this way;
This chasm which has been as naught to me
To this fair youth may a pitfall be
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim—
Good friend, I'm building this bridge for him.'"

✓✓ (13)

PART III

GROUP PRESENTATIONS

A TREE AS A GOOD SCOUT

By SCOUTMASTER RALPH W. ALLEN, Troop 4, Richmond Hill, L. I.
(For twelve Boy Scouts, in uniform)

1. A tree is trust-worthy; I can depend upon it. I can trust it to do what is expected of it. It faithfully stays in its place and does its work well.

2. A tree is loyal; it is true to the laws of its nature. It does not play double.

3. A tree is helpful; it works for me, building wood, holding the soil in place, purifying the atmosphere, screening man and beast from wind and sun, and furnishing food and shelter for the birds.

4. A tree is frendly; it is a good companion, standing near me and holding out its hands to me. It makes me comfortable and happy to be with it.

5. A tree is courteous; it behaves itself well, minds its own business, and doesn't intrude into the affairs of others.

6. A tree is kind; it is good to me and does not frighten or annoy me.

7. A tree is obedient; it obeys the laws of a higher power, and does as it is told, working in accordance with the rules.

8. A tree is cheerful; it looks up to the sun and does not draw away. It waves its hand in glee in the breeze, and makes me feel glad to be near it.

9. A tree is thrifty, it uses the available material, and does not waste any. It produces wood, fertilizer, and food, conserves water, and provides for the future.

10. A tree is brave; it struggles against difficulties and persists in growing in competition with others, and even in discouraging surroundings and among enemies.

11. A tree is clean; it takes care of itself and discards its worn-out branches. Although growing in dirt, it produces clean wood, and even works at purifying the air we breathe.

12. A tree is reverent; it constantly looks up to God; and does not rebel. It respects the rights of others, and acknowledges the right of God to govern its life.

RECITATION FOR SIX:—THE FOREST PLEADERS

By E. T. ALLEN

First Reader:

I am the Forest.
 I clothe this favored land
 With beauty, and on every hand
 You turn to me in daily need.
 Your best friend I have always stood;
 You could not live not using wood.
 For your protection now I plead.
 Nor do I bid you take my word;
 Let these my witnesses be heard.

Second Reader:

I am the Stream.
 From my woodland springs
 To river mouth, where the white gull wings
 Over the ships from the ends of the earth.
 I flow to your homes and mills and fields
 And carry the freight that the harvest yields,
 But shady forests gave me birth.

Third Reader:

I am the Wild Things.
 I speak for graceful deer
 And flushing trout in brook pools clear,
 For singing birds and squirrels pert,
 And all the wearers of feathers and fur.
 What should we do if no forests were
 To shelter us from fear and hurt?

Fourth Reader:

I am Industry.
 To me the forest brings
 Reward for labor and all things
 That money buys, for in this State
 A great share of our wage-earners' pay
 Comes from lumbering in some way.
 The fate of forests is my fate.

Fifth Reader:

I am Pleasure.

Happy Vacation Days,
Camping, hunting and all the ways
Of Nature in her gladdest moods,
The forest holds for girls and boys
Who love out-doors and wholesome joys—
There is no playground like the woods.

Sixth Reader:

I am Future.

Shall all these pass away?
Must we look forward to a day
Of fire-scarred, lifeless, streamless slopes
Where thoughtless match or unwatched brand
From man's ungrateful, careless hand
Has destroyed his own children's hopes?

All:

Fire is our enemy.

Won't you help us then?
Learn yourselves and teach all men,
This the lesson all must learn,
Put out the camp fire and the match;
Careful with slash and clearing patch;
Leave no fires in woods to burn.

TEN LITTLE PINE TREES

(For ten primary pupils)

Once there were ten little pine trees,
Once there were ten little pine trees,
Once there were ten little pine trees,
Ten little straight pine trees.
One little, two little, three little pine trees,
Four little, five little, six little pine trees,
Seven little, eight little, nine little pine trees,
Ten little straight pine trees.

First Child Recites:

Ten little pine trees—
Fire burned the woods over, then there were nine.

Second Child:

Nine little pine trees—
A goat bit a bud out, then there were eight.

Third Child:

Eight little pine trees, in a forest heaven—
Razor-back rooted, then there were seven.

Fourth Child:

Seven little pine trees—a boy up to tricks,
Tried his new hatchet, then there were six.

Fifth Child:

Six little pine trees had somehow kept alive,
Bugs got a scarred one, then there were five.

Sixth Child:

Five little pine trees—"Just one more,"
Said a man cutting fence posts, then there were four.

Seventh Child:

Four little pine trees, growing fast and free,
They came cutting pulp-wood, then there were three.

Eighth Child:

Three little pine trees—they said one would do
For a telephone post, then there were two.

Ninth Child:

Two little pine trees— the tale is nearly done—
Lightning struck the tallest, then there was one.

Tenth Child:

One little pine tree—grass was set for fun—
Fire burned the woods again, then there was none.

All Sing:

Once there were ten little pine trees,
Once there were ten little pine trees,
Once there were ten little pine trees,
Ten little straight pine trees.
Ten little, nine little, eight little pine trees,
Seven little, six little, five little pine trees,
Four little, three little, two little pine trees,
One little last pine tree.

—*Selected.*

WHAT THE TREES TEACH US

By HELEN O. HOLT
(For fourteen children)

1. I am taught by the oak to be rugged and strong
In defense of the right, in defiance of wrong.
2. I have learned from the maple that beauty to win
The love of all hearts must have sweetness within.
3. The beech, with its branches wide-spreading and low
Awakes in my heart hospitality's glow.
4. The pine tells of constancy. In its sweet voice
It whispers of hope 'til sad mortals rejoice.
5. The nut-bearing trees teach that 'neath manners gruff
May be found as sweet kernels as in their coats rough.
6. The birch, in its wrappings of silvery gray,
Shows that beauty needs not to make gorgeous display.
7. The ash, having fibers tenacious and strong,
Teaches me firm resistance, to battle with wrong.
8. The aspen tells me, with its quivering leaves,
To be gentle to every sad creature that grieves.
9. The elm teaches me to be pliant yet true;
Though bowed by rude winds, it still rises anew.
10. The Lombardy poplars point upward in praise,
My voice to kind heaven they teach me to raise.
11. I am taught generosity, boundless and free,
By showers of fruit from the dear apple-tree.
12. The cherry tree blushing with fruit crimson red,
Tells of God's free abundance that all may be fed.
13. In the beautiful linden, so fair to the sight,
This truth I discern; it is inwardly white.
14. The firm-rooted cedars, like sentries of old,
Show that virtues deep-rooted may also be gold.

WHY WE KEEP ARBOR DAY

*(Primary Education)**(For seven children)**First:*

Trees of the fragrant forest,
With leaves of green unfurled,
Through summer's heat, through winter's cold,
What do you do for our world?

Second:

Our green leaves catch the raindrops
That fall with soothing sound,
Then drop slowly, slowly down,
'Tis better for the ground.

Third:

When rushing down the hillside,
A mighty freshet forms,
Our giant trunks and spreading roots
Defend our happy homes.

Fourth:

From burning heat in summer,
We offer cool retreat;
Protect the land in winter's storm
From cold, and wind and sleet.

Fifth:

Our falling leaves in autumn,
By breezes turned and tossed,
Will make a deep sponge carpet warm
Which saves the ground from frost.

Sixth:

We give you pulp for paper,
Our fuel gives you heat;
We furnish lumber for your homes,
And nuts and fruits to eat.

Seventh:

With strong and graceful outline,
With branches green and bare,
We fill the land all through the year
With beauty everywhere.

All:

So, listen from the forest,
Each one a message sends
To children, on this Arbor Day,
"We trees are your best friends."

PART IV

SONGS

CAROLINA

Call on thy children of the hill,
Wake swamp and river, coast and rill,
Rouse all thy strength and all thy skill,
Carolina!

Cite wealth and science trade and art,
Touch with thy fire the cautions mark,
And pour thee through the people's heart,
Carolina! Carolina!

Hold up the glories of the dead,
Say how thy elder children bled,
And point to Eutaw's battle bed,
Carolina!

Thy spirits indeed the foe may part,
Thy robe be pierced with sword and dart,
They shall not touch thy noble heart
Carolina! Carolina!

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

HENRY CAREY (?)

With a moderately quick motion

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing. Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love. I love thy
3. Let mus-ic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song. Let mortal
4. Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing. Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the Pil-grims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues a-woke; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might Great God, our King!

America, The Beautiful

(Tune "Materna")

KATHERINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

1.O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain
 2.O beau-ti-ful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassion'd stress A thorough-fare of
 3.O beau-ti-ful for heroes prov'd In lib-er-at-ing strife, Who more than self their
 4.O beau-ti-ful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine al-a-bas-ter

maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain. — A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 freedom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness. — A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 country loved, And mer-cy more than life. — A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May
 cit-ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears. — A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God

shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.
 mend thine ev'-ry flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-control, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
 God thy gold re-fine Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev'-ry gain di-vine.
 shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

MADE OF WOOD

By L. C. EVERARD

(To be sung to the tune of "America the Beautiful")

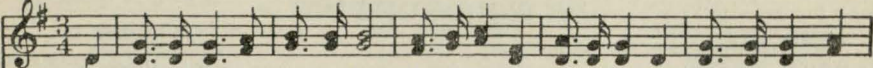
The ships hard fought by John Paul Jones,
The rails that Lincoln split;
Brave Freedom's huts at Valley Forge,
The synonym of grit;
Mount Vernon's halls and columned porch
Where Washington once stood;
America these mean to us,
And all were made of wood.

The musket butt the Minute Man
Pressed hard to sturdy shoulder;
The high stockade of Dan Boone's fort
That thwarted redskin murder;
The ramrod Molly Pitcher snatched,
All red with loyal blood;
America these mean to us,
And all were made of wood.

The staff that held Fort Moultrie's flag,
By gallant Jasper raised;
Bold Perry's fleet from forest hewed
That doomed a foe amazed;
The wagon trains that won the West
And every fear withstood;
America these mean to us,
And all were made of wood.

The pines that clothe the southern plains,
The big trees of the West;
The Douglas fir on Cascade slopes,
The spruce o' the Rockies' crest;
The white pine of New England's hills,
That hemlocks on Mount Hood;
America these mean to us,
Pride, beauty, wealth in wood.

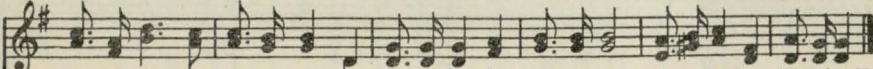
My Maryland



1. The des-pot's heel is on thy shore, Mary-land, my Mary-land! His touch is at thy
 2. Hark to an exiled son's appeal, Mary-land, my Mary-land! My Mother State to
 3. Thou wilt not cower in the dust, Mary-land, my Mary-land! Thy gleaming sword shall



tem-ple door, Ma-ry-land, my Ma-ry-land! A-venge the pa-tri - ot - ic gore That
 thee I kneel! Ma-ry-land, my Ma-ry-land! For life and death, for woe and weal, Thy
 nev - er rust, Ma-ry-land, my Ma-ry-land! Re-mem-ber Carroll's sacred trust, Re-



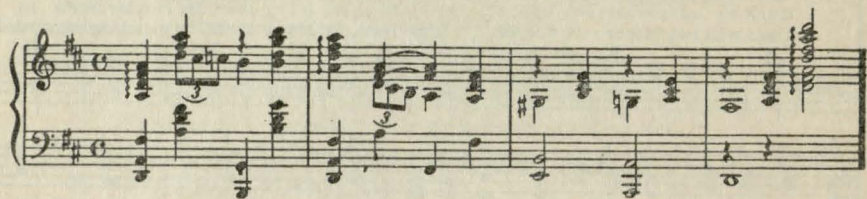
flecked the streets of Baltimore, And be the bat-tle-queen of yore, Maryland, my Maryland!
 peer - less chiv - al - ry re-veal, And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel, Maryland, my Maryland!
 mem - ber Howard's war-like thrust, And all thy slumbrers with the just, Maryland, my Maryland!

Dedicated to Pine Institute of America

DE WOODS OF PINE

Poem by
WARREN NICKE

Music by
LUCILLE DEMERT



An old dark-y sing-in' in de woods of pine 'A work-in de trees for
 List-en hon-ey if you want to farm Don't let de Pine-yWood
 When you hear de wind a hum-min in de pine Hit makes a tune dat
 When you hear de big ojd pine trees start to moan Dere's fire in de woods dat

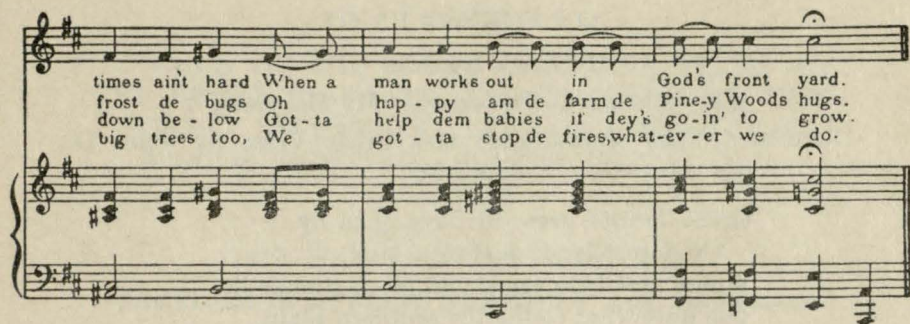
 The musical notation for the first vocal line is in G major and 6/8 time. It follows the melody of the piano introduction, with lyrics written below the staff. The piano accompaniment continues in the left hand.

tur pen tine, My luck hit grows with the Pine - y Wood And
 come to harm Dey's al - ways workin for de far - mer hard Like
 sounds mighty fine De big pine trees are a makin dat sound A
 makes dem groan De lit - tle fire kills de lit-tle ba-by trees De

 The musical notation for the second vocal line continues the melody in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the staff, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand.

while pines grow ray luck stays good, Food in de kitch-en and de
 great big soldier men a stand-in' guard Keepin' way drought de
 talkin' to dere ba-bies close to de ground Lit-tle pine babies growin'
 grass and birds, but no ticks nor fleas Big fires kill de

 The musical notation for the third vocal line continues the melody in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the staff, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand.

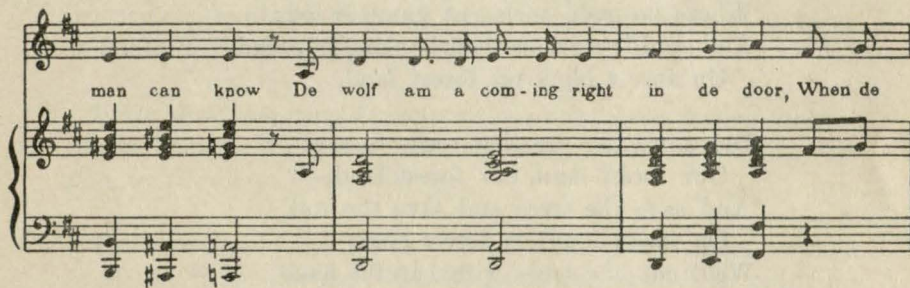


times aint hard When a man works out in Gods front yard.
frost de bugs Oh hap - py am de farm de Pine-y Woods hugs.
down be - low Got - ta help dem babies if dey's go-in' to grow.
big trees too, We got - ta stop de fires, what-ev - er we do.

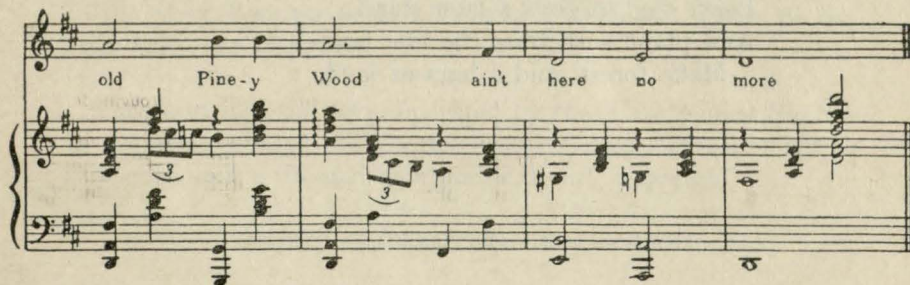
CHORUS



Pay * days com - in' while de pine trees grow, Hits de ear - est thing dat a



man can know De wolf am a com - ing right in de door, When de



old Pine - y Wood ain't here no more

ON FOREST LAND

By L. C. EVERARD

(To be sung to the tune of "My Maryland")

(Reprinted from Forest Fire and Other Verse by John D. Guthrie)

Great forests grew in days gone by
On forest land, on forest land,
Where now bare sands and black stumps lie
The pines that clothe the southern plain,
For saw and axe in careless hand
Have swept the trees from forest land,
And fire has flung his glowing brand
On forest land, on forest land.

The acres burned, the acres bare,
On forest land, on forest land,
The acres wrecked by lack of care,
On forest land, on forest land,
Now spread their millions, barren, dead,
Where no man works, no game is fed;
And muddy streams their banks o'erspread,
On forest land, on forest land.

Drive out the fire that seeks to spoil
Our forest land, our forest land,
And save the trees and save the soil,
On forest land, on forest land,
We'll cut our trees with careful hand,
Leave seed to grow a later stand,
And plant with trees the idle land—
Make forest land a harvest land.

PART V

THE WORK OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA STATE FOREST SERVICE.—FACTS AND FIGURES ON THE FOREST SITUATION.—TREE PLANTING AND WOODS BURNING.—SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIAL

THE STATE FOREST SERVICE

SERVICES IN APPLIED FORESTRY ARE OFFERED

Advice and assistance in the handling of woodlands, the prevention of erosion and the reforestation of wastelands are extended from the various offices of the State Forest Service. Forest tree seedlings are grown and distributed to landowners of the State at the cost of production. Seedlings may be obtained for reforestation, the prevention of erosion, the planting of windbreaks, and for demonstrational purposes. Seedlings are not distributed for ornamental purposes.

During the planting season of 1930-31 there were 1,040,000 forest tree seedlings shipped from the Forest Service nursery to landowners of the State.

Forty-seven planting demonstrations were made during the season of 1930-31, 56,219 tree seedlings were furnished for this purpose by the State Forest Service.

Under ordinary conditions one man can plant on an average of 800 seedlings per day. Seedlings can be secured by applying to the State Forester or to a District Forester at a cost of less than \$3.00 per thousand.

The forest tree nursery, operated by the State Forest Service in cooperation with the United States Forest Service, contains 5½ acres, and is located at Camden, South Carolina.

FOREST PROTECTION IS OFFERED

Where interested property owners, whose lands aggregate 30,000 acres or more and whose lands join in such a way as to allow for reasonable protection costs, will organize into an as-

sociation the State Forest Service will contribute 50% of the cost of protection as provided by that association and will aid in bringing about organization. Under special agreement the State and Federal Forest Service together with an association of landowners will employ a ranger to be placed in charge of the properties; a fire observation tower will be erected, telephone lines built, fire wardens appointed, fire-fighting equipment purchased and maintained, and an intensive educational campaign carried on.

Agencies cooperating with the State Forest Service and the United States Forest Service in organized protection from woods fires are:

Aiken County Forest Protective Association.
Kershaw County Forestry Association.
Cooper River Timber Company.
Carolina Fiber Company.
Carolina Forests Inc.
Emory W. Clark.
Myrtle Beach Estates.

At present there are 534,235 acres of forest land under organized protective systems, in South Carolina.

2 There are 4 forest fire observation towers in the State.

3 The cost of protecting forest lands from fires ranges between 4c and 10c per acre per year depending upon local conditions and the acreage concerned.

4 There is a State law which provides for fine, imprisonment, and payment of damages for wilfully, ~~maliciously, or negligently~~ firing the woods.

5 Seventy-five per cent of the problems of reforesting South Carolina can be solved by the prevention of woods fires.

6 Ninety-seven per cent of the fires in South Carolina are man-caused. Only 3% are caused by lightning.

7 It is estimated that 5,000,000 acres of timberland burn over annually in South Carolina.

SOME ECONOMIC CONSIDERATIONS

About \$30,000,000 come out of the woods of South Carolina annually in the form of wood products.

More than \$6,500,000 are paid to wage-earners of the State in lumber mills, furniture factories, and other industries using wood as a raw product.

In 1929 the State's lumber production was recorded at 1,132,533,000 board feet.

About 130,000 cords of wood are used annually to cure the State's tobacco crop.

It takes 13 cords of wood each year for fuel purposes for the average farm. In 1930 there were 157,930 farms in South Carolina.

Experiments have established the fact that paper pulp for newsprint can be made from slash pine. There are at present 81 printing and publishing companies in the State using newsprint which is shipped into the State. Slash pine is a native tree of South Carolina.

① There are 19,516,800 acres of land in South Carolina. There are 5,051,860 acres recorded in 1930 as crop lands. About 12,877,000 acres remain to tree growth, or more than 2-3 of the State's area should be producing timber. (A table at the end of this book will give you the forest acreage of your county.) *omit*

The 1930 Farm Census, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, shows an increase of almost 2,000,000 acres of idle farm lands over 1920.

On average soils longleaf pine is ready for profitable turpentine at 25 years, and slash at 15 to 20 years.

At 40 years, a well-stocked acre of longleaf pine will cut 11,600 board feet, shortleaf pine, 17,800 feet, slash, 22,600 feet, and loblolly pine, 29,900 feet.

During the year 1929-30 North and South Carolina together produced only 4.16% of the country's naval stores. In 1880 South Carolina alone produced 32.24% of the country's output. The return of this industry depends upon the return of the forests.

The French Pineries, comprising 2,000,000 acres are permanent wealth producers allowing an annual output of \$35,000,000 in naval stores. France produces more wealth on 2,000,000 acres of her forest land (an area equal to 5 counties of an average area in South Carolina) in one class of products than South Carolina produces in all woods products upon 7 times more land.

One ton of pine needles contains 22 pounds of nitrogen, 5.8 pounds of phosphoric acid, and a trace of potassium. In commercial form these elements would have a value of \$3.59.

SUGGESTIONS FOR FORESTRY DISPLAY

POSTER DISPLAY

✓ Make 8 or 10 attractive posters using the Forest slogans found elsewhere in this publication. Place these in some artistic arrangement upon a beaver board panel using glue or thumb tacks. The panel should be framed with bark or poles from which the bark has not been taken. Pine boughs with dense needles should be used as a back-ground.

NATIVE TREE DISPLAY

✓ Gather twigs from as many native trees and shrubs as is possible to find. These should be about 10 inches in length. Label each twig with common and scientific name. The twigs should be arranged upon a beaver board panel. If winter characteristics are to be displayed fasten the twigs to the panel with wires and frame the display with evergreen boughs. If leaves are present place the twigs upright in holes bored through the board. Place the board on a large table so that cans of water may be placed under it. The cut end of the twigs should be placed in the water.

FOREST PRODUCTS

Place a tree in the center of a large table. Arrange the following articles around the tree and connect each article to the

tree by a white cord to suggest that each had been a part of the tree: Paper, pencils, rayon, linoleum, matches, tooth picks, rolling pin, berry basket, wooded top, wooden musical instrument, phonograph record, tannin-in leather, wooded bowl, excelsior, picture frame, small bottle of turpentine, piece of rosin, charcoal, pine or birch oil, handle of tool, cellophane, clothes pins, etc.

THE AGE OF A TREE

Get a cross-section of a large tree upon which the annual rings of the tree are plainly visible. This section should be about 8 inches in thickness. The larger the section in diameter the more complete will be the display. By counting the rings from the bark towards the center it will be possible to calculate the year or date when the tree began its growth. Trace the history of your county or town by dates by placing a paper tag on a pin which has been driven into annual rings of important years. The tags should describe the events of these important dates.

THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG WAY

Show in the miniature an ideal forest—dense tree growth, good pasture, fat cattle, comfortable houses, mills, logs in transit, good roads, fire lines, etc.

In contrast show a forest which is subject to annual fires—few trees, rotting logs, dead trees, no small trees, poor grass, poor cattle, no industry, ruined homes, etc.

SUBJECTS FOR DEBATE

The State of South Carolina should immediately initiate a program for the acquisition of State Forest Parks.

The practice of Forestry should be made compulsory upon all lands which are non-agricultural and adapted to tree growth.

Light, controlled, annual burning is not the best assurance of forest protection from fires.

Fire has destroyed more Timber than the axe.

The southeastern section of the United States, including the States from Virginia to the mouth of the Mississippi River is the best forest region of the United States.

Slash pine in South Carolina is a better tree for reforestation than the longleaf pine.

Education in Forestry should be made compulsory.

Trees are more useful than fire.

I have the right to burn my neighbor's woods.

THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL TREE PLANTING, 1732-1932

The George Washington Bicentennial Tree Planting Campaign being sponsored by the American Tree Association, Washington, D. C. has as its objective the planting of ten million trees in 1932 as monuments to George Washington—The Bicentennial Commission was created by Calvin Coolidge while President of the United States—The movement is Nation wide in extent and already thousands of trees have been planted—An interesting booklet on the project is offered free by the American Tree Association, Washington, D. C. This same association offers a blue and buff certificate to any individual or organization that plants a tree—A page on the forms of planting is produced herewith. Complete instruction for planting are contained within the booklet.

FORMS OF PLANTING

Individual Planting. These may be made in a garden, in the street, with proper permission from the municipal authorities, along a roadside, or anywhere the individual has the right to plant a tree.

Club Plantings. Such plantings may be of one good sized tree in a suitable location, but should preferably be of groups of trees, or a number of street trees. Groups of trees may be planted on park land owned by the community, on land owned by clubs; or permission from water supply companies, or other corpora-

tions, may be had for the planting of forest trees on their land under the direction of a forester.

Civic Body Plantings. Such plantings will naturally be of forest trees and upon land owned by the municipality, such as park land, or on the watersheds of the city's water supply, or on town forests, if such are owned by the municipality.

College and School Plantings. These will naturally be upon the grounds owned by colleges and by schools. Both colleges and schools may have class plantings in honor of present or previous classes, or all classes may combine in plantings representing the entire institution. Many colleges and schools have forests where trees may be planted.

National Organization Plantings. These plantings may be of a sectional character, or a national organization may appropriate money for a large forest planting.

County Plantings. In many states there are Washington counties. It would be most appropriate for these counties to plant a county forest, and also, of course, appropriate for other counties to plant county forests as memorials. The State Forestry Department should be consulted, and in many cases will be able to provide the seedlings for planting.

State Plantings. These would properly be of the character of state forest plantings, conducted by the State Forestry Department with trees provided by the State Forestry nurseries.

Planting Program. In all organization or community plantings it is desirable to have a program of a patriotic character. An outline of such a program will be found on page 4 of this booklet.

The South Carolina Forest Service endorses heartily the above campaign—Where such plantings have as their ultimate purpose commercial reforestation the Service will be glad to furnish trees at cost. The trees supplied however are of the size best suited for commercial reforestation, 8 to 12 inches in height and are not suited for individual tree planting exercises or for ornamental use.

FOREST SLOGANS

(For use in posters, etc.)

Everybody loses when timber burns.

Prevent forest fires—It pays.

A tree will make a million matches—

A match may destroy a million trees.

Have I the right to burn off your land?

Woods fires never made a dollar and never will.

The best way to stop woods fires is not to let them start.

Woods fires make—

Idle lands

Idle industries

Idle hands.

Growing children need growing trees.

The man who burns his woods to get rid of boll weevil might just
as well burn his barn to get rid of rats.

Our fathers cut the timber

Let us grow it back

We can if we keep out fires.

A tree saved is a tree grown.

Grow more timber—Stop woods fires.

Your woods is a bank account—It is increasing every day.

Pines—The farmer's best friend.

Plant a tree and watch it grow.

Hunters! Woods fires kill or drive out game.

Woods fires—Every man's enemy.

Leave seed trees to restock the woods.

Be careful with fire in the woods.

Save the forests.

The following Bulletins are available from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Planting Southern Pine—Leaflet No. 32, by Phillip C. Wakeley.

Growing Pine Timber for Profit in the South—Misc. Publication. No. 24, by W. B. Greeley.

Long Leaf Pine Bulletin—No. 1061, by Wilbur R. Mattoon.

Loblolly Pine Pruner—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1517, by Wilbur R. Mattoon.

Good Naval Stores Practice—Leaflet No. 41, by Austin Cary.

The Southern Pine Beetle—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1586, by R. A. St. George.

Woods Burning in the South—Leaflet No. 40, by U. S. Forest Service.

Black Walnut—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1392, by Wilbur R. Mattoon.

Loblolly Pine Primer—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1517, by Wilbur R. Mattoon.

Producing Pine Nursery Stock in the South—Leaflet No. 35, by Phillip C. Wakeley.

Pruning Farmers Bulletin—No. 181, by L. C. Corbett.

Trees for Town and City Streets—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1208, by F. L. Mulford.

Planting and Care of Street Trees—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1209, by F. L. Mulford.

Trees for Roadside Planting—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1482, by F. L. Mulford.

Transplanting Trees and Shrubs—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1591, by F. L. Mulford.

Planting the Roadside—Farmers Bulletin—No. 1481, by F. L. Mulford.

Forestry Clubs for Young People—Misc. Pub.—No. 45, by M. F. Hersley.

Arbor Day, Farmers Bulletin—No. 1492, by L. C. Everard.

OTHER BULLETINS AVAILABLE

Slash Pine for Reforestation in the Coastal Plain, by W. R. Mattoon—Distributed by Clemson Agricultural College.

Forest Fires in South Carolina, by Henry H. Tryon—Distributed by Clemson Agricultural College.

Forests and Forestry in South Carolina, by Henry H. Tryon—Distributed by Clemson Agricultural College.

Forestry in the South, by Page S. Bunker—Distributed by The American Tree Association, Washington, D. C.

The Forestry Primer, by Chas. Lathrop Pack—Distributed by The American Tree Association, Washington, D. C.

County	Total Land Area	Woodland on Farms	Woodland Outside Farms	Total Area Woodland
Abbeville	326,400	56,428	111,885	168,313
Aiken	704,000	165,439	298,650	464,089
Allendale	278,400	26,521	158,626	185,147
Anderson	485,120	81,261	114,750	196,011
Bamberg	240,000	30,284	95,058	125,342
Barnwell	334,080	26,133	159,676	185,811
Beaufort	419,280	59,065	268,045	327,110
Berkeley	768,000	74,539	574,677	649,216
Calhoun	250,240	34,238	134,609	168,947
Charleston	592,640	103,644	355,484	459,128
Cherokee	238,720	59,897	53,650	115,547
Chester	378,880	53,542	162,401	215,943
Chesterfield	535,680	110,665	265,074	375,739
Clarendon	391,040	42,554	215,784	258,338
Colleton	720,640	170,888	391,795	562,683
Darlington	387,200	74,867	614,852	689,719
Dillon	301,440	36,674	133,403	170,077
Dorchester	392,320	74,394	237,140	311,534
Edgefield	355,860	71,208	144,013	215,221
Fairfield	451,840	69,892	361,109	431,001
Florence	483,840	104,062	133,639	297,731
Georgetown	529,920	91,989	341,838	433,827
Greenville	487,040	112,484	160,775	273,259
Greenwood	302,720	54,433	107,108	161,541
Hampton	328,320	89,785	142,165	231,950
Horry	741,120	87,461	405,899	493,360
Jasper	381,440	35,647	292,925	328,572
Kershaw	430,720	83,709	166,592	250,301
Lancaster	329,600	62,493	125,953	188,446
Laurens	441,600	76,549	164,203	240,752
Lee	260,480	32,636	106,559	139,195
Lexington	498,560	100,212	159,253	259,465
McCormick	242,560	51,924	80,841	132,765
Marion	338,560	43,270	114,412	157,682
Marlboro	332,160	20,507	185,441	205,948
Newberry	384,640	86,098	97,589	183,687
Oconee	416,000	137,719	148,462	288,181
Orangeburg	723,840	106,593	300,638	407,231
Pickens	338,560	106,022	128,838	234,860
Richland	480,640	84,494	292,601	377,095
Saluda	278,400	82,329	61,735	144,064
Spartanburg	489,600	109,471	105,951	215,422
Sumter	426,880	49,260	208,912	258,172
Union	314,880	82,696	71,818	154,514
Williamsburg	556,800	84,649	286,673	371,322
York	416,640	109,696	63,974	173,670
Total for State	19,516,800	3,510,453	9,367,475	12,877,928

*From the Yearbook of the Department of Agriculture, Commerce, and Industries of the State of South Carolina 1925.